One morning in the month of December, 1863 a party of about 10 of us started for the Ramdan, in the vicinity of the fords mentioned above and after diligent search selected the spot shown in the sketch as the seen by the enemy, and as the one most dethere and his father's.

BY WAITING UNTIL NIGHT we found that the Johnnies after dark put two pickets at the riverside to watch the ford, which, in the vernacular of Virginia, was a "blind ford," called blind because people other than those living in the neighborhood never saw it, as no public road led bottom-land to where the land began to rise, and terminated in a bluff, on which were three pickets. From the bluff to the river ran a fence made of pine poles, with one end on the ground and the other end supstraight. This fence was above the blind ford, which was called Willis's. For about 100 yards the bank of the river was about two feet high, with a few trees and bushes near the fence, and at this point was a still pool of water from our side of the river to the opposite one. It was fully decided that the attempt to establish a line of communication with Lee's Headquarters should be made from this point. We made up our minds that it was the most favorable spot for crossing and getting through the videts without detection of any in the vicinity, as after landing, by keeping close to the pole ience, and cronching down so that one's head should



"ARE YOU YANKS." not show above the fence, they would escape being seen by the

PICKETS DOWN AT THE FORD, while the fence would at the same time so blend with the forms of men in dark clothes that they would not be seen by the three men on the bluff. As soon as the bluff was reached. by walking close to it they would be out of view from the pickets, who stood at some disleft. There was the critical point, but the distance was short, and a flock of sheep in the field suggested going on hands and knees until out afterward that one had to keep on his turned over hands and knees until the pine thicket was passed; for the branches came so near the

After the selection of the crossing-place, and was easily done by keeping watch of them dark; (by keeping one's eyes constantly to the | where near get them on. glass, one could see them when it became so dark that it is doubtful if they could have

Two young fellows from Battery B. 1st Ohio L. A., named Wood Dodd and Frank McCord, had been detailed from their battery by order of EDWIN M. STANTON,

then Secretary of War. McCord and Dodd had written to the Secretary asking for the detail, as they thought they could render their country better service in that capacity than they could simply as members of Battery B. They had been selected as the first ones to accompany "Bob" to his father's. I think it was the 5th Mich. Cav. who were on picket on our side of the raser that night. When we told them that three of the party were going over to Lee's Headquarters they were incredulous, and it did look to be an impossible thing to do, as the moon was shining brightly and the ground was white with snow. A few of them accompanied us down to the river bank, carrying their carbines along to protect the men if they should be discovered and have to fall back to the rubber float, shaped like the mattress of a bed and filled with air. This rubber float would carry six people, and the three of us who were not going on the trip to Lee's Headquarters, paddled them over and stayed by the bank to bring them back if they should be discovered. They landed, and Bob took the lead, with Mc-Cord and Dodd fellowing in the order named. stepping in each other's tracks, so as not to make too broad a trail, that might attract notice next morning.

We anxiously watched them until they disappeared in the pines, and no alarm had been

meet in their tramp of nearly 20 miles of course no one could tell anything about; but the first stage had been successfully accomplished, and we retired to our side of the river, very much | which the Johnny expressed surprise. relieved of the tension on our minds to which | thought our fellows got all you had." were for us to stay until the following night, taking care of our own and the absent scout's horses, and to go after them upon their showing three lights. Sometimes the three lights were omitted, and three stones would be thrown into | The friendly guard went away, after telling his the water near the shore on which the watchers

were, for the signal.

have satisfied them of OUR DELIGHT IN SERING THEM SAFE in our lines again. Of course there have been many exhibitions of bravery among the soldiers who served during the war of the rebellion on both sides. I know of instances of Confederate scouts who came into our lines and did some daring deeds, and have known some of our own scouts who did things that would seem, to the uninitiated, as very bold and daring. For instance, Martin E. Hogan, with a few of the Headquarter scouts, three months later, lower down the same stream, with some volunteers from the cavalry comprising the raiding party of Kilpatrick and Dahlgren, volunteered to wade the river at Ely's Ford, carrying their | ebrinted condition he could with great difficulty arms over their heads to keep them dry. Hogan was in the advance, and he crept up ground. to the first rebel picket, surprised, disarmed, and made him show the way to the next post, telling him to answer properly when challenged. or he was a dead man; and from him to the showed the guards that the Yanks were in a third and last post, whom he also captured | condition where they would not have to be without firing a shot; after which exploit the | watched very closely. They all admired the house where the reserve picket was quartered | "little Yank's" prowess in drinking as long as was surrounded, and Hogan told the boys when | he did, and wondered why Mosby had prothey heard a shot inside the house to smash | nounced them spics. the windows and cover the party inside with "That be ---," said the Sergeant in charge

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

door he threw it wide open and sprang inside,

"SURRENDER, YOU REBEL SONS OF GUNS!" firing his pistol into the floor as he said it. Instantly several carbines were thrust through the glass, and over 20 men, including a Captain easiest-one to cross the river without being and Licutenant of a South Carolina cavalry regiment, surrendered. Taking his prisoners to the river Hogan told them that as he and sirable to Bob; for he told us he had, as a his men had waded the river to pay their reboy, hursed all through the woods between | spects to them, they might wade it back, while he and his men would ride their horses across, which they did, and the Confederate Captain complained bitterly to Gen. Kilpatrick of the indignity of his treatment.

But in the case of Dodd and McCord, there was no excitement to sustain them. It was nearly as light as day, and the whole things hinged on their successfully sucaking through. They did not know where the reserves were posted, and how quickly they could be drawn on and they overwhelmed. It has always seemed to it. It was about 150 yards across the to me that it was a very cold-blooded act of bravery performed in the interest of their duty, with an eye to the benefit of their country solely. Both of the boys are now dead, and it affords me much satisfaction to make this slight testimonial to them, who were always gallant and discreet in the performance of what they were ordered to do. They were once sent into ported by a pair of stakes, making the fence | the Valley on foot. After performing what they were sent to do, they were to rejoin the

wherever it might be. This was in the Spring of 1864. About the 1st of April they started off, well dressed in suits of light-colored corduroy, with light calfskin boots reaching above the knees. One day while sitting on a fence they had just climbed after crossing a field, Harry Gilmore suddenly came around a turn in the road close by them. The road was so sandy they had not heard his horses until they were close upon them. Of course they sat perfectly still until Gilmore came up. Before he reached them Dodd said to McCord, "Let me do the talking."

Upon Gilmore asking who they were and where they were going, Dodd told this story: They were both deserters from the Union army, and had deserted because they did not enlist to fight for the nigger, and that was what it had come to. They were tired of the whole thing and had come to the conclusion to go home, and were on the way there at present. As they were sitting on top of the fence be could not of course tell which way they were going. He was so much pleased with their apparent candor and appearance, that he was completely deceived, and instead of treating them as prisoners, he invited them to share his apple brandy and supper, to which they were nothing loth. He also did the best for them he could in the way of sleeping accommodations, and furnished them as good a breakfast as he had himself

Before starting off in the morning he regreited very much his inability to furnish them with borses, as he had no spare ones, but told them TO BE OF GOOD CHEER,

as the Provost-Marshal at Staunton was a friend of his, and he would speak to him in their behalf; and concluded by telling them that when they reached Staunton they would find themselves among friends. He and his command then rode off. As Staunton was not their goal. they proceeded toward it very reluctantly and slowly, for fear that Gilmore might become suspicions and send some of his command back to see if they were all right. After they had gone toward Staunton a few miles they concluded to take another course, which they did, exhibiting much more speed on the new course than on the previous one. They made good time all that day, and just before sundown sat down to rest, and, while resting, were surprised in the same manner they had been the day before by Moseby. They pursued the same tactics with him that had worked so successfully with Gilmore. Moseby listened to Dodd's romance, and when he had finished, politely said: "You are a -- liar! Such men as you don't desert. I can tell you what you are. You tance back from the edge of the bluff, until | are two Yankee spies, and if I could prove it they came near the pine thicket, shown at the I would string you up to the limbs of some of these trees."

He then told them he should send them off in the morning to Gordonsville with other the cover of the pines was reached. It turned | prisoners he had. They found themselves

TO THE TENDER MERCIES OF HIS MEN, who immediately commenced "going through' ground there was no other means of locomotion | them. They first took what money they found, and then "went for" their clothing. McCord's curduroy suit, hat and boots soon found new stopping long enough after dark to see them owners. "Little Dodd's" size saved him; make the change for their night-watch, which not one of the crowd could wear a single article he wore. All hands were very anxious through a field-glass from before until after for his boots, but not one of them could any-

The next day they were started under guard for Gordonsville, and as the route for the first been found by a casual observer;) we then day, and I am not now sure but the second as went back 14 miles to Headquarters, starting | well, led in the direction they wanted to go, the next day in time to reach the crossing they went along apparently contented and got before dark, so as to give the ones who were to the good will of the men guarding them. At cross a chance to see the arrangements for the night when they went into camp Dodd took



MEETING HARRY GILMORE THE GUERone of the guards to one side, where their con-

versation could not be overheard, and asked him if he could get some apple brandy in the IT WAS AS COOL AN EXHIBITION OF COURAGE | neighborhood. "No trouble at all to get all as I ever saw. What other dangers they might | you want if you only have the money to get it with. I have none, and the other men with me have none either," said the guard. Bodd then told him that he had money, at

we had been subjected. The arrangements "Not by a long shot," said Dodd, and after swearing him to secreey he untied a rag he had wound around one of his fingers and produced greenbacks enough TO PURCHASE SIX CANTEENS FULL.

fellows how cute the "little Yank" had been! at which they were all delighted, and he soon re-Of course it was not possible to predict with | turned with the six canteens full of very fair certainty at what hour on the following night applejack. None of the other prisoners were they would return, and we went as early as allowed to have any. The four guards, Dodd, they could possibly be expected, and had a and McCord all began drinking, passing the long and rold time waiting. At last the gleam canteen around. It was understood by our of a burning match rewarded us. We did not two boys that while they pretended to "take wait a moment after the third light was shown | their licker fair," in reality but little was before we had our rubber float in the water, swallowed. It did not take long for all hands and soon had them safely on it. The squeeze to become garrulous, and as the potations betheir hands received as we met them must came deeper McCord began to show signs of drankenness, which at the end of about the fourth canteen completely overpowered him and he stretched himself out on the ground in a drunken stupor, at which sight the guards, who were really getting pretty hilarious, loudly laughed and complimented the "little Yank on his capacity and being able to "lay out" his companion. With drunken gravity be declared he could "lay out" the whole crowd if the liquor was commissary whisky, such as he had been used to. At every drink he became more assertive in his convictions that he could get the best of them, individually and collectively, if they would "drink fair" every time he did. All this time he was in such an in-

At last, after an unusually long drink, he

maintain an upright position as he sat on the

SUCCUMBED AND FELL OVER BACKWARD. and lay like a log, and soon a chorus of snores

their carbines. Then boldly marching to the | "anyone can see they toll the truth. They are

tired of fighting for the nigger, and for my part I believe what they say, that most of the Yanks

are tired of it." It was as late at least as 10 o'clock before Dodd succumbed, and there was nearly two canteens full when he fell. The guards continued their carouse until after midnight, when the last one succumbed to the influence of apple brandy, and



GETTING THE GUARDS DRUNK.

all slept. Then a transformation scene not down on the Confederate program took place. The two drunken Yanks arose and were remarkably steady on their pins, and, like the Arab, they "silently stole away." I can't now recall the point where they joined

the army, but will never forget how Frank Mc-Cord looked in a very dilapidated old hat, a very disreputable gray uniform, and an old pair of shoes run over at the heel, so that he walked partly on the uppers. Dodd, thanks to his size, made a much better appearance; but both were infested with graybacks. Peace to their ashes! Good boys and true is the verdict of all their old comrades, and especially

All in a Watch. [New York Journal.]

Open your watch and look at the little wheels, springs, and screws, each an indispensable part of the whole wonderful machine. Notice the busy little balance-wheel as it flies to and fro unceasingly, day and night, year in and year out.

This wonderful little machine is the result of hundreds of years of study and experiment. The watch carried by the average man is composed of 98 pieces and its manufacture embraces | to the Union. In 1889 the Republicans nomimore than 2,000 distinct and separate opera- nated him for their Representative in Congress,

Some of the smallest screws are so minute that the unsided eyes cannot distinguish them | Coinage, and Chairman of the Committee on from steel filings or specks of dirk. Under a Mines and Mining. In 1890 he became Secpowerful magnifying glass a perfect screw is retary of the Republican National Committee, revealed. The slit in the head is 2-1000ths of and on March 30, 1891, President Harrison an inch wide. It takes 308,000 of these screws appointed him Commissioner of the several to weigh a pound, and a pound is worth The hair-spring is a strip of the finest steel

about 91 inches long, 1-100th inch wide and 27-10000 inch thick. It is coiled up in spiral form and finely tempered. The process of tempering these springs was long held as a secret by the few fortunate ones possessing it, and even now is not generally known. Their manufacture requires great skill. The

finished springs will be a 20-1000th of an inch, but no measuring instrument has as yet been devised capable of fine enough gauging to determine beforehand by the size of the strip what the strength of the finished spring will

A 20-10000th part of an inch difference in the thickness of the strip makes a difference in the running of a watch of about six minutes per hour, says the Jeweler's Review. The value of these springs, when finished and placed in watches, is enormous in propor-

tion to the material from which they are made. A comparison will give a good idea. A ton of steel made up into hair-spring when in watches is worth more than 121 times the values of the same weight in pure gold. Hairspring wire weighs one-twentieth of a grain to

The balance gives five vibrations every second, 200 every minute, 18,000 every hour, 432,000 every day and 157,680,000 every year. At each vibration it rotates about one and a

tions a year. In order that we may better understand the stupendous amount of labor performed by these tiny works, let us make a few comparisons: Take, for illustration, a locomotive with six-

foot driving-wheels. Let its wheels run until they have given the same number of revolutions that a watch does in one year, and they will have covered a dis-

All this a watch does without other attention than winding once every 24 hours.

How to Land a Black Bass. "When a black bass is hooked the only way you can judge of his movements and intentions s by the sense of feeling exerted through the rod and line and by watching the line at its point of contact with the surface of the water, from which point never remove your eyes until he is brought safely to bag," says Charles Frederick Danforth in the New England Magazine. 'He will resort to every means in his power to get rid of the remorseless steel, sometimes breaking water four or five times. When a fish is seen to be making pell-mell for the surface, and is bound to get there no matter what happens, he can often be checked, just before he breaks water, by moving the rod quickly and steadily to the right or left, keeping a taut line, of course, all the while; but, should this might be smashed. Care must be taken in this, Reilly for Congress. in order that he may not throw his weight and bring the whole force of his jump to bear on the straight taut line or fall back on the taut line, either of which is extremely liable to produce the result spoken of. If you get a strike when trolling, keep the line taut and the

gone." Cyrus W. Field's Gift to New York.

course; for give him but a few inches of slack,

and up he goes into the air like a rocket and is

[New York Sun.] Cyrus W. Field gave his collection of medals and paintings, relating to the laying of the Atlantic cable, to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York City, several months ago, although no announcement of the fact was made at the time. Gen. Di Cesnola, Director of publican party because of the way prohibition the Museum, will soon publish a complete list of the articles in the collection, which will then be placed on exhibition. The medals are at present locked up in a safe at the Museum. Some of the paintings have been placed in the Department of American Antiquities. A condition of the gift was that the articles should be kept together in an alcove of the building, to sign a document repudiating the authority and so arranged that they could be readily ex- of the Executive Committee to take the action

amined by the public. The collection includes the medals Mr. Field received from various Governments and societies, among them the medal presented by Congress in 1867, the cross of the Order of St. Mauritius conferred by the King of Italy, and the gold box presented by the people of New York. There are six large oil paintings and 46 water colors illustrating the laying of the cable. One of the oil paintings is by Daniel Huntington. It represents the scene on board the vessel just after the broken cable had been picked up and a message had been received from the Irish coast.

Several museums in other cities made efforts to get the collection, but Mr. Field preferred that New York should have it.

Base Ingratitude. | Chicago News Record.]

"Women are strange creatures," observed Twombly. "Just finding that out?" queried Widgely. "Oh, no—only reminded of it this morning. Wadsleigh and I were coming into town on a crowded suburban train. A pretty woman was standing by us, but Wadsleigh wouldn't get up. I gave her my half of the seat, and what do

"Didn't thank you ?" "Oh, yes, she did; but she flirted with

Wadsleigh all the way into town!" Don't put off your orders for THE NA-TIONAL TRIBUNE Portrait Cards a single day. It is only a few weeks now until the Encampment, and there will be a great rush for assurance I have received to-day only tends to them as the time nears. First come, first served | strengthen that belief."

POSLITICAL.

Notes Relative to

Campaign. At last the Republicans have selected the Chairman of the National Committee. Thomas H. Carter, of Montana, Commissioner of the Land Office at Washington, was elected to succeed William J. Chripbell, of Illinois, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York City, on Satur-

The position had been offered in turn to John S. Clarkson; Redfield Proctor; ex-Gov. Cheney, of New Hampshire; Joseph H. Maney, of Maine: Samuel C. Fessenden, of Connecticut; Nelson W. Aldrich; John C. Spooner, and Henry C. Payne. It looked like Payne at one time. Then Gen, Clarkson's name began to be heard again.

During the forencon at least a dozen telegrams went to Washington requesting Presilent Harrison to use his best endeavors to secure his services. In response Mr. Harrison sent a formal request to Gen. Clarkson, which was backed up by the earnest entreaties of many influential partisans, but Gen. Clarkson refused to reconsider his declination. For a short time there seemed to be some chance that the lightning might strike Garrett A. Hobart, of New Jersey, but when the Committee assembled it was evident that the wires had been worked in behalf of Mr. Carter.

Among the committeemen who gathered were Gen. Clarkson; Henry C. Payne; Richard C. Kerens, of Missouri; William A. Sutherland, of New York; Joseph H. Manley; Samuel C. Fessenden; John R. Tanner, of Illinois; William Bettler, of New Jersey, proxy for Garrett A. Hobart, and J. A. Sparks, of Kentucky, proxy for W. A. Bradley. Secretary Rusk, General Bussey, Gov. Bulkley, of Connecticut, Senator Hiscock, Senator Proctor, ex-Senator Blair, John I. Davenport, Cornelius N. Bliss, and other eminent Republicans were within easy

After an address by Whitelaw Reid, the committee adjourned. It met again at 3 o'clock, and Gen. Clarkson nominated Mr. Carter, who was unanimously chosen.

Thomas H. Carter was born in Ohio 38 years ago, and was educated in the public schools. As a young man he taught school and studied law at the same time. In 1882 he went to Montana and opened a law office in Helena, building up a large practice. In 1888 he was elected a Delegate to Congress, but before he took his seat Montana was admitted and he carried the election. Speaker Reed made him a member of the Committee on

Branch headquarters for the National Republican Committee will be established in Chicago. As far as can now be ascertained, John A. Tanner, the Sub-Treasurer at Chicago, will be given charge. Mr. Tanner was placed on the Executive Committee at the request of the President, and his chief lieutenant, Gen Michener, of Indiana, and this was done with a purpose in view, that purpose being the establishment of the branch headquarters.

The Democrats have not yet found a Chairman for their National Committee. Just now State Secretary Harrity, of Pennsylvania, seems to be the favored one. It is thought Mr. Cleveland's favorite is Mr. Whitney, but that gentleman has refused definitely to take charge of affairs. However, possibly the pressure may be too great to resist:

But Mr. Whitney himself says he knows of no better man to manage Mr. Cleveland's campaign than Mr. Harrity. The latter has thus far declined to be considered as willing to accept the position, and has authorized no one. he says, to speak about the matter in his favor. the iach. One mile of wire weighs less than It is known that Mr. Harrity could not accept the place without sacrifice of public and official duties, but it is believed that the organization will be made so complete by auxiliary surroundings that he would not be wholly severed from his private and public duties in quarter times, which makes 197,100,000 revolu- | Pennsylvania, and it is the opinion of leading Democrats now, that he will be tendered the Chairmanship in such a manner as to make it impossible for him to decline.

In our next issue it is probable that the acceptance of Secretary Elkins of the proposition made him to run for Governor of West Virginia will be announced. At least that is the way matters look now. The Convention meets on Aug. 3, and Mr. Elkins will be tendered the tance equal to 28 complete circuits of the nomination for Governor by acclamation. This has been the program for months. The Secretary has not said that he would not accept, nor has he declared in the affirmative. The fact that he has remained silent until within so short a time before the meeting confirms the general belief that he will not forbid the use

> The Sixth District Congressional Democratic Convention assembled at Frederick. Md., July 13, and renominated for Congress William Mc-Mahon McKaig, of Cumberland, by acclamation. In the Sixth Iowa District last week John F. Lacey, Republican, was nominated for Congress. In Oklahoma Territory Dennis L. Flynn, Republican, was nominated for Congress.

At a meeting of the Democratic Convention at Hollidaysburg, Pa., Monday, Hon. Thomas H. Greevy was renominated for Congress from the Twentieth District. The Democrats of not succeed and he breaks water in spite of you, the Thirteenth Congressional District of Pennlower the point of the rod a little, otherwise it sylvania have renominated Hon. James B.

The Kansas State Probibition Convention at Topeka nominated candidates for all the offices in sight last week. Among them are: For Governor, I. O. Pickering, of Olathe, law partner of ex-Governor St. John; Lieutenant-Governor. boat in motion, slacking its speed somewhat, of H. F. Douthait, a farmer of Willis, Brown County; Secretary of State, H. W. State, Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in Atchison; Auditor, Rev. T. Gabriel Burdette, a Baptist preacher of Concordia; Treasurer, Joel Miller, Stafford County; Attorney-General, R. H. Nichols, of Elk County.

The circular letter issued by the State Temperance Alliance Executive Committee of Iowa, bsolving members from allegiance to the Rewas thrown overboard at the recent State Convention, is having so much effect that the party leaders are greatly alarmed. Chairman Blythe, of the State Republican Committee, is touring the State, and doing some hard work among the District Directors of the Alliance, and inducing quite a number, say a majority,

The canvass for the Republican nomination for Congress in the Twentieth District of Ohio has brought to the surface one of the most interesting characters that has figured in Ohio politics for some time. Mr. William J. White has only recently announced his candidacy, and by so doing he has upset many of the plans of competitors long in the field. Twenty years ago Mr. White was not worth \$500; to-day he is rated above \$800,000. One little word explains his rise to opalenee gum. He is the largest manufacturer of chewing-gum in the United States, his factory employing 300 persons, and turning out between four and five tons of the stuff daily. East year Mr. White's profits are said to have approximated \$275,000. and this year he expects them to reach \$300,000.

Hon. Adlai E. Stevenson arrived in New York last week and was interviewed. He expressed great hopes of Democratic success in llinois at the coming election, and said he shared the opinion of other prominent Democrats of that State that the electoral vote of Illinois would be cast for Democratic nominees. "Do you think Tammany and the Democrate of New York will do their duty this Fall?" he was asked.

"I have no doubt of it, whatever," was the quick response. "I never have had any doubt that Tammany and the New York Democrats generally would do their duty this Fall. I believed it before the Convention, and after the Convention, and I believe it now; and every

UNCLE DICK OBJECTED. The President Wanted Young Griffin to Make

the Nomination.

[Indianapolis Sun.] There is one true story yet untold of the Minneapolis Convention. It is the sad tale of how a young Indianian missed his first, and, perhaps, his last opportunity to lanch his name into national fame. Charles F. Griffin, of Hammond, ex-Secretary of State, is well-known throughout Indiana, and through the Sons of Veterans, of which organization he was once Commander-in-Chief, his gorgeous identity was to some extent established from shore to shore of this country. He is now an attorney in Hammoud, is young, ambitions, and has been mentioned as the young men's candidate for Governor. Three weeks before the Republican

National Convention he received a telegram from friends of the East. In response to it he went at once to Washington, where he was told that the President wanted to see him. The Hammond lawyer is a speaker of recognized merit. After he rang the door-bell and was ushered into the presence of the king bee of the White House, he was personally requested to present the President's name to the Convention. He was chosen in preference to the other Indianians under the belief that he was the best speaker of the delegation. At the same time it was arranged that Chauncey M. Depew should second the nomina-

The ex-Secretary returned home and labored long and faithfully on what was to be the effort of his life, the one means above all others by which he could easily spread his fame and cause his name to go thundering down the halls of political history. The oratorical effort was finished, and, with it stored away in his head and the manuscripts in his inside pocket, he went to Minneapolis. At the Flour City, however, an incident took place which not only deprived the young lawyer of this golden opportunity, but raised a howl of indignation among his friends.

When "Uncle" Dick Thompson arrived from Terre Haute he was not slow in making the announcement that he intended to place the President's name before the Convention. The Indiana delegation promptly informed him that other arrangements had been made. "But it is my right to make the speech," insisted the man from 'Terry Hut,' "and I'm going to do it. I have been a Republican since back in Whig days. I saw the Republican party born and have never missed any of its National Conventions. I am 83 years old, and may never attend another one of these events." "Uncle Dick," began a Hoosier, "it has been arranged for another Indiana man to make the speech, and Chauncey Depew is to second it.

"O, well, I'll arrange that," said the man from the wicked city of Wabash. "I'll go right now and see Chauncey." He took his hat and disappeared. In a short

time he returned and said : "It's all right with Depew. I'm to make a three or four minutes' talk, and he is to follow with the long speech." The Indianians had a committee wait upon

"See here, Uncle Dick," said one of the committee to him, "you are known all over the country, and this speech would add very little to your fame. The young man who is to make the speech has it all prepared, at the request of Harrison. You must let him make the presentation. While it would contribute but little to your popularity, it means much to him." But it is my right, and I'll make the speech myself," replied Uncle Dick. And he did.

A San Francisco Samson.

[San Francisco Examiner.] Edward T. Berry has been a piano-mover in this city continuously throughout the 17 years past. Berry is a big man, standing six feet stocking-clad, and weighing 260 pounds. He is so well proportioned as not to appear so heavy. He is a native son, having been born 42 years ago in Del Norte County, near where Rogue River meets with the sea. Del Norte was a wilderness then, and Berry grew up a sportsman and an angler, pursuits which made him strong of limb and sound of wind. When a youth he went in for athletics somewhat, and was the premier wrestler of Northern California until he was apprenticed to a tanner and currier. That trade did not suit him, and he tried horse-training, a profession in which his strength first became noticeable. Teaming followed, and as one of its most lucrative branches Berry took up the moving of fine furniture. His daily work is to move from 15 to 20 pianos up and down stairs, sometimes several

flights. Berry manages one end of the piano, while two men can barely handle the other. The strong man also takes the lower end in going up stairways, often being compelled to sustain the whole weight of instruments of the "grand" form, which weigh between 1,200 and 1,500 pounds. He estimates his daily lifts of dead weight to be 50, and the weight lifted each time to average 1,000 pounds. As the weights must be sustained for a length of time the feat becomes the more remarkable. That so many years of service at such tasking labor has not broken him down Berry believes is due to the fact that he has always been

regular in his habits, sleeping long hours, and refraining from drinking. He claims nothing for himself as to strength, but along Kearney street and among expressmen generally he is Berry has never tested his strength to the

considered the Samson of the profession. uttermost, but thinks that with suitable harness he might lift a ton and a half. Without such aids he would not care to lift more than 1,500 pounds, and would avoid such a lift if

To Be Seen. [Texas Siftings.]

"Put on some more clothes, Mandy!" shricked the elderly aunt at the watering place; folks will see you," she added, horror-struck.
"Aunt Julia," replied Amanda, as she went out among the waves with all the trustful innocence of a Texas statesman, "what are we here

[New York Weekly.] Wife (impatiently)-This new dress doesn't set well, and I know it.

An Unfailing Sign.

Husband-What makes you think so? Wife-It's too comfortable. Temporary Necessity. [Indianapolis Journal.]

Yabsley-See here, Mudge, when I let you have that \$5 six weeks ago you said you wanted it for a little while only. Mudge-Well, I told the truth. I didn't have it in my possession more than half an An Obedient Boy.

[Street & Smith's Good News.]

Papa-Where is my new pipe? Small Son-I-I broke it. Papa-See here! I told you that if you took my pipe again to blow bubbles with, I'd whip Small Son-I wasn't blowin' bubbles with it. was only smokin' it.

Why They Marry. [Boston Transcript.] "Nonsense," remarked Synneck, "it isn't love that makes people marry. It's flattery, rank flattery. The man is pleased because the woman took a fancy to so inferior a being as he knows himself to be, and the woman's vanity is tickled for precisely similar reason. In a

word, each loves the other for showing poor

Everything Big.

[New York Weekly.] Mr. Gotham-Is your home in a good section for farming? Western Man-I sh'd say so. Everything grows like mad. Why, I've seen hail-stones as oig as hens' eggs.

taste in choosing a mate."

Scrofula In the Neck. The following is from Mrs. J. W. Tillbrook, wife of the Mayor of McKeesport,

Penn.: "My little boy Willie, now six years old, two years go had a scrofula bunch under one ear which the Willie Tillbrook. doctor lanced and it discharged for some time. We then began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and the sore healed up.

His cure is due to HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA He has never been very robust, but now seem healthy and daily growing stronger." Hood's Pills do not weaken, but a'd digestion and tone the stomach. Try them. 25c.

A Relic Unearthed.

The original standard chain for making surveys qi public ands ous been received at the Language Washington, from St. Paul, Minn. The come was made by Benjamin Rittenhouse,

of Phundelphia, in 1797, according to an act of Congress passed May 18, 1796. It is double-link lengths and is 33 feet long. Its first public use was made at Marietta, Ohio, by Gen. Eufus Putman, the first Surveyor-General of the United States. The same box in which it was shipped from Philadelphia in 1797 is still doing service, and, being made of hard wood, is well preserved. The chain and the box will be put on exhibition by the Land

Office at the World's Fair.

Under Their Noses. M. de Sartines, at one time chief of police of Paris, was a master of his profession. The chief of the Vienna police once wrote to him, describing a criminal who had fled from Vienna and taken refuge in Paris, and requesting Sartines to discover and seize the fugitive. Sartines gave his orders for a search for the man. Two months passed. Then he wrote the Viennaofficer: "I have sought the criminal you described on all sides, and for a long time in vain. But at last the efforts of my agents are rewarded. We have found the man. He is in Vienna, which city he has not left at all. You will find him at Strasse X-, No. 56. There is a flower-pot in his window."

Fractional Votes.

Here is a question that has bothered several readers: "On what principle is a fractional vote given to Presidential candidates-Cleveland, 6163 votes?" The answer is that sometimes there are more State delegates than votes, and some of the delegates have only one-half or one-third of a vote.

Maryland had 16 votes and 17 delegates. Two of the delegates divided one of the votes, and on the second roll-call voted six for Cleveland and 91 for Gorman. Mr. Gorman having the other half vote, did not east it for himself and could not cast it for Cleveland. So with the other cases where fractional votes were cast.

A Real Train. Street & Smith's Good News.1 Uncle George-I hear you have been travel-

Little Pet-Yeth, thir: I went in a weal

wailwoad twain of cars. "A real train of cars, was it?" "Yeth, thir. It went wifout a stwing." Queer Thing About Children.

[New York Weekly.] Husband-That next door neighbor's children are very stupid. Wife-Don't be too sure about that. I never saw children so stapid that they couldn't understand everything you didn't want them to.

The Sacrifice Too Great.

[Judge.] She-Some day we will have a woman Presi-He-It is impossible. No woman would Uncle Dick, but the old man wouldn't budge ever confess to being over 35 for the bare honor of the presidency.

> Will Be Heard All Over Paris. [London Daily Telegraph.] A monster bell, one of the largest of its kind. specially cast for the new Church of the Sacred Heart, on the hights of Montmarre, has been completed at Annecy, in Savoy. This immense instrument, which, when hung in its lofty position, will be audible all over Paris, weighs with its clapper nearly 25 tons.

She Knocked Him Out. [Detroit Free Press.] He was whistling and she didn't like it. "I wish," she said, "when you are walking with me you wouldn't whistle. It is ex-

tremely rude." "I'm whistling for want of thought," he replied, with evident intent to be very crashing. "If that's what it's for," she remarked, "I think I may say without fear of successful contradiction by any one who knows you, that you don't have to."

Then he stopped. Couldn't Do It. [Chicago News-Record.] "I was frightened almost to death yesterday, Clara."

"A big rat ran right by my feet." "Mercy! Didn't you jump up on a chair and

"What was the matter?"

"No; I had those ugly brown stockings on. A Curious Bank Check. [Pittsburg Dispatch.]

shown to me by a banker yesterday. It was drawn on one of the ordinary check forms of the bank and read thus: PITTSBURG, June 25, 1892. -National Bank: Pay to -- twenty-three dollars if there is that

One of the funniest checks I ever saw was

much to my credit. I think there is sixteen dollars there and I will make up the rest on Tuesday of next week. So please oblige me. John Smith. A Wee Weather Prophet.

[Street & Smith's Good News.] Little Boy-Do you think it's going rain? Little Sister-Did pa take his umbrella?

Little Boy-No. Little Sister-Yes, it's goin' to rain. An Annual Job.

[New York Weekly.] Young Wife-I wish you would take a day off and help me bring up all those jars of fruit I put up last Summer, and find some way to get rid of the stuff. It's all spoiled, as usual. Husband-What's the hurry? Young Wife-I want the jars to put up more

The 13th Ohio Cav. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Will you please publish a short history of the 13th Ohio Cav.? I was a member of that organization from the first until it was mustered out at Columbus in August, 1865. - J. W. CLEVINGER, Gnthrie, Okla.

[The 13th Ohio Cav. was formed by the consolidation of the 4th and 5th ind'p't battalions, and by recruits, during the Winter of 1863-4, and was mustered into service May 6, 1864, for three years. It was immediately ordered to the front and joined the Ninth Corps, Army of the Potomac, where, acting as infantry, it participated in the battles of White House Landing, June 19; Charles City Courthouse, June 23, and in the pretracted siege and various assaults on Petersburg. During the assault on the 30th of July, 1864, the regiment made for itself a noble record by the courage and daring of both officers and men. In this action the regiment lost 19 killed, 103 wounded, and 59 missing. The regiment also took part in the battles at the Weldon Railroad, Aug. 19, 20 and 21; Ream's Station, Aug. 25; Poplar Grove Church, Sept. 30; Pegram's Farm, Oct. 2, and Boydton plank road Oct. 27; in which actions the officers and men sustained their reputation for valor and acquitted themselves in their usual brave manner.

On Dec. 18, 1864, the 13th drew cavalry arms,

equipments and horses, and reported to Gregg's

Division, Cavalry Corps, and took part in the battle of Hatcher's Run, Feb. 6, 1865. On March 28, under command of Lieut.-Col. Clark, the regiment was ordered to report to Gen. Sheridan, and took part in the rout, destruction and capture of Lee's army. On March 31 the regiment again distinguished itself near Dinwiddie Courthouse. At Jetersville on April 5 the 13th made a mounted charge, capturing 850 prisoners and a stand of colors, the latter being taken by Serg't-Maj. Piersall, for which he received a medal of honor and a commission as First Lieutenant. The regiment charged and captured a train of wagons at Sailor's Creek, taking prisoners 280 men, 140 mules and 28 horses. They also took part in a charge at Sailor's Creek which resulted in the capture of 5,000 men and officers, among them Gen. M. D. Corse. On April 9 Lee's forces tried to break through Grant's lines, and here the 13th fought manfully, holding its position for two hours, when charged by a large force of the enemy, which forced the regiment back. After Lee's surrender the 13th went to Amelia Courthouse and did provost duty until Aug. 10, when it was ordered to Columbus, O., where it was postered out Aug. 12, 1865. The least of the National Tribune. was mustered out Aug. 18, 1865. The loss of the 13th during its service was 68 killed, 283 DO YOU BREATHE? Is your breath wounded and 91 captured. It took part in 14 battles, and captured one General, one stand of from catarria, bad stomach, alcohol or tobacco. Agents colors and 2,066 prisoners.—EDITOR NATIONAL wanted. Breath Purifier Co., Elyria, Ohio. TRIBUNE.]

eard, that his friends and comrades may have | WILLIAMS RROTHERS, Ithaca, N. Y. it as a memento of him. See NATIONAL TRIBUNE'S portrait-card advertisement i another column.



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